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COLUMBUS:

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 29, 1851.



FOR PRESIDENT
JOHN M. FERRISS.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Keep it Before the People.

"I have hoped for, not feared the coming of the judgment of my constituents, though, from the very inception of this measure down to the present hour, the country has been flooded with missiles representing all who favor this particular bill as in favor of the Union, and every southerner who opposes it as opposing it for the purpose of disunion. Now, sir, when a respectable man shall ever make that charge against me I shall answer him. When any respectable man shall ever accuse me of being a disunionist, I will answer him in monosyllables. At present I have no wish to enter into an argument to prove that false, which I hope no gentleman will charge, and which my whole life utterly condemns. If I have a superstition, sir, which governs my mind and holds it captive, it is a superstition reverence for the Union. If one can inherit a sentiment, I may be said to have inherited this from my revolutionary father. And if cultivation can develop a sentiment in the heart and mind of man, surely mine has been such, as would most develop feelings of attachment for the Union.—JEFFERSON DAVIS, June 1850.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—"The south needs and has asked for nothing more than the principles of the Constitution; the rights and immunities the compact was formed to make stable and secure."—JEFFERSON DAVIS.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—"I look forward with confidence to the action of Mississippi, and hope it will be sustained by the general action of the south; upon which hangs another hope, that the union of the south will produce a reaction in the public feeling of the north, and that our CONSTITUTIONAL UNION may be preserved. A MORE NEXT MORE LASTING THAN BRASS TO OUR REVOLUTIONARY FATHERS; AND A TEMPLE OF TRUE LIBERTY FOR POSTERITY THROUGHOUT ALL AGES."—JEFFERSON DAVIS, Nov. 1850.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—"So far as Senator Davis exerted himself to attain amendments to the (compromise) bills in order to secure the protection of slave property, he will meet, as he merits, the decided and unanimous approbation of his constituents."—Columbus Democrat.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—"Senator Davis addressed the citizens on the 23d inst.; notwithstanding his extreme hostility to the adjustment bills, we learn from the Vicksburg Whig, that he failed to commit himself on the issue of secession."—Columbus Republican.

Letter of Ex-President Geo. M. Dallas, of Pa., to Hon. Chas. M. Bryan, of Texas.
SCHOOLY'S, BELLEVILLE, ILL.
SCHOOLY'S, MOUNTAIN SPRING, ARK.
New Jersey, July 25, 1851.

My Dear Sir:—Having escaped the heats of the city, I am almost inclined, amid the beauties of nature which surround me here, the high hills, the pure cool air, the fragrant forests, and the ripening harvests, to postpone until my return to arid streets, and studies, the attention to which your request is entitled. I cannot, however, feel at rest while imagining that my silence may possibly be misinterpreted, and therefore hasten to send you the views, which you are kind enough to wish repeated.

On the topics of your letter, dated the 4th inst., from Pench Point, Brazoria county, Texas, I have long entertained definite and decided opinions. As they are somewhat different from any avowed by public men in this quarter, I should feel different in holding or confessing them, were it not that every day's progress in our great federal experiment confirms to me their soundness, indeed their absolute necessity. I cannot work out the safety of the Union in their absence. That Union was designed, and is fitted to be the best and most permanent security for as much of combined freedom and happiness as societies are permitted to enjoy, and it has always seemed to me not merely rash and irrational, but grossly illogical, to disclaim or doubt any of its essential springs of vitality.—Union, in its political sense, is the opposite of consolidation. The elements necessary to a bare idea of a Union are antagonistic to those of a consolidation; and yet I cannot help thinking that all the mistakes and mischiefs to which we have been subjected, found an origin in the habitual tendency of many very able statesmen, to import from old consolidated empires their products of legislation and government, and to fasten them upon the new American condition of mere federal union. How often do we hear and see the strictly deontological term, nation, substituted for that of Union? A substitution plausible and innocent in the sphere of our foreign relations, but full of insinuating and pernicious encroachment wherever the domestic limits, reservations and guarantees are involved. It found no place in the structure framed by the convention of 1787. Were I not at this moment away from home, more in search of health than disposed to labor, I should be tempted to note, from congressional and executive records, some of the errors apparently run into, both of reasoning and of policy, under the seductive influence of round language. No stronger illustration could be given of Mirabeau's assertion that "words are things," (aye, and fatally serious things, too!) than the extent to which, with such aids, the meaning of our Constitution, if not the nature of our government, has been affected.

I am not so unjust as to question the motives of those who have thus deviated: they must rather be regarded as misled by a sort of ambitious patriotism, so intently aiming to augment the greatness, wealth and power, of their country, as unguardedly to overlook the peculiar complications and nice adjustments of its political system.

As a people, we are generally calm and conservative—perhaps more tamely so than is congenial with the spirit and anticipations of the Constitution. There is one provision of that instrument which, more strongly than any other, marks its practical wisdom, and yet it is curious to see with what almost superstitious dread we shrink from bringing it into action. I refer to the power and process of amendment. Our organic law was put in writing, its delegations and restrictions of jurisdiction were given express and visible certainty, but, as all human fabrics are confessedly imperfect and should ever be adaptable to the times, the mode of peaceful change, correction or addition, was prescribed with equal exactness. Why is it that we endure years of dangerous agitation, unsettling our sentiments as fellow-citizens, and winding gradually up to a social convulsion, rather than frankly resort to this proffered expedient? Certainly, the Constitution cannot be touched with too much reverence; certainly, what is usually stigmatized as "tinkering" should be resolutely avoided; but when it is plain that the proper occasion has arisen, that nothing less solemn can be efficacious, and that the very union it creates and conserves, is at risk, why are we to recoil from the provided sanctuary? One of the authorized forms of amending is unaccompanied by hazard of any kind—that of congressional recommendation, to be followed by the approval of three-fourths of the local legislatures. Such a process seems just now to be unimproving; but it may, after candid and diffuse discussion, turn out otherwise. Surely the Union is valued sufficiently to rally for its fate, and renovation twenty-four of the thirty-one States, or one we already prepared to admit that the American people have become incapable of self-government—incapable of appreciating the true sources of their wonderful progress, and incapable of discarding the blind though boisterous guides ready to lead them, through disunion, into mutual and rancorous jealousies, into dependence on foreign guardianship, into civil and servile wars, and into the poor fables of village trades and tariffs? I think it always a mistake to falter in reliance upon the shrewd and sober judgment of the great body of our fellow citizens. They were wise enough to discern the untried excellence of the Constitution; they were wise enough to amend, aye, and most admirably, the work as it came from the hands of Washington, Madison, Franklin and Hamilton; are they not wise enough then to apply a single and simple cure for a disease which, after many years of latent torpor, has suddenly alarmingly developed? With me there is no doubt that if my countrymen be given the legitimate opportunity, they will expressly and unqualifiedly prohibit secession or later what I have heretofore humbly believed they had by the strongest implication already prohibited.—They will prohibit from being forced by the sophistries of zealots to enact the part of a consolidation; they will place the constitutional canon too palpably for misconstruction, against the self-slaughter of intermeddling with institutions and rights exclusively of State creation, State responsibility, and State control; they will render it impossible, by any process short of treason or revolution, to convert the confederacy into the means of destroying the equality of its own members, or to direct its energies to fulfill the behests of some higher law starting up like the cyclops of the minute, from the ever-ringing and inextinguishable phantasies of the inner man.

I have dispassionately, but anxiously, watched the manifest of political sentiment in the North and East, since the adjournment of Congress, and shall be most happy to find my impression dispelled in the future. At first the movements of the masses were independent of leadership, and gave a noble earnestness to indicate their good faith, and to maintain the institutions and harmony of the Union; but, and I say it with reluctance, the horizon was not long permitted to remain so flattering. The Abolitionists beat again their barbaric gong, the love of representative assemblies, regular to casual, was again taunting and vindictive; paltry and personal ambition renewed the agitation by which alone its hopes are fed; Vermont, Massachusetts, Ohio, New York, and even Pennsylvania, exhibited in succession proof that their respective portions of the great Whig party were unwilling to forego the customary rallying outcry against the South. They affected not to know, to disbelieve as fanciful, or to despise if real, the dangers of their course, the bold bully of anti-slavery defied to his face the eloquent apostle of Union, and defied him with impunity. The newspaper editorials, with exceptions few and far between, merged in the common current; at last it has become quite manifest (has it not?) and why repress our convictions?) that the country by the legislative measures, is decisive. The net for the extradition of fugitives was the pretext for protracted and preserving war upon the guarantees of the Constitution; and if we are to raise the siege to which that instrument is still subjected, can we do better than reinforce it from the arsenal, and with the orders of the people? I desire nothing so much as the safety of the Union—place it beyond the striking distance of cunning as well as mad fanaticism—do this, if you can, without resorting to the final remedy; but, if you cannot, then give to the Constitution an express, positive, prohibitory amendment, which shall forever end the entanglements and pretexts of interpretation.

But what, you may ask, if this doubtful and dilatory course should prove abortive? Much time and opportunity will have been afforded.—Congress, the Executive and the people will have perceived that the resources of the Constitution for the defence of State rights were patiently exhausted, and may become sensible that a single further step of invasion will, like the last feather on the camel's back, break down the confederacy. At all events, the responsibility of pertinaciously perverting, after reiterated warning, the functions of the Union, will, even more strongly than now, rest with those who dare gravely claim to dominate the condition and consciences of others. Instead of forbearing remonstrance, of reasoning, and of appeals to the bulwark of the fundamental compact, the quick instinct of self-preservation will alone be left. Even at that crisis, when disunion, partial or entire, shall seem the alternative on which to shun consolidation, I shall not cease to hope that faction may yet be sunned into sobriety, and that the confronting presence of liberty and usurpation may, in this western world of ours, terrify the latter into retreat.

I do not think, that I misjudge my countrymen in saying that the party in the wrong must ultimately yield; but it is well to remember that in order to retain the position of right, extreme forbearance is necessary, and that perhaps gross oppression may for a season be most honorably borne. In contests of speculative politics a salutary something can always be anticipated from the soothing and truth disclosing influence of time. To fling the gauntlet while yet the civil controversy is undecided; to mutiny from and quit a garrison without which you may really have more friends than foes, is chivalry of the kind painted by Cervantes. Napoleon, the restive and intractable, owned and incited, as to all projects, the wisdom of waiting "till the pear is ripe," and not imitate the savage who cut down the tree to reach the fruit. Southern men whose faith wavers in the meaning and purpose of the Constitution, as to State equality and non-intervention, are naturally made testy and choleric by their own misgivings; but it is the province of conscious justice and perfect conviction to be patient and to abide the inevitable triumph of truth. Nor ought it to be forgotten that, however convenient and admissible in ordinary parlance the language is, there are under the Constitution no such separate realities as "Southern rights," that an outrage upon reserved sovereignty on any subject is just as much an infringement of my right in Pennsylvania as yours in Texas, and that a large portion of the people on this side of Mason and Dixon's line have been taught by experience and reflection to know that their dangers lie in peace or in war have their sources in the North. A citizen who truly estimates and loves the Union, who is capable of comprehending that to the domestic tranquility and enduring freedom of the American people, it is a political necessity, feels as sensitively a blow inflicted upon one great interest or region as upon another, upon the fisheries, the navigation of the Mississippi, the liberty of the seas, the freedom of the press, or the local sovereignty over soil and slavery. The right to fish is no more Northern than Southern; the right which was in momentary jeopardy at Ghent, of exclusive use of the waters of the Mississippi, is no more Western than Eastern, and the right not to be impressed by British naval audacity was cherished alike in the fields of Kentucky and on the Atlantic coast; and so I tell you that the right of each State, and to secure, if she so pleases, to her inhabitants the enjoyment of as ample and unrestricted a scope for the exercise of their minds and means as can be secured elsewhere, is not a sectional, not a Southern, but a common union or constitutional right. Such I am sure was the design of all those who as master workmen built on the basis of the confederacy, the United States; such I believe to have been the sense of those who after the most widely popular forms of consultation accepted the structure and entered upon its occupancy, and such must be, for the truth is mighty and will prevail, the ultimate judgment even of those who, with the bigotted frenzy of crusaders, would attain what their delirium deceives them by depicting as the "will of God."

And now, my dear sir, having I fear, tediously and imperfectly met your comprehensive questions, let me advert to your intimation that you desire to publish my answer. It is unpleasant to be thought of as avowing one's sentiments, but it is perhaps more unpleasant to be obtruded, as if important, opinions which may be esteemed worthless, and which are liable to be at once stigmatized as symptoms of the prevalent epidemic for candidness. I have scrupulously abstained, since quitting the Vice Presidency in 1843, from invoking political notice, and this upon a variety of motives, some of domestic duty, some distance for the implied competition, some of different reluctance, to seem, by even a shade, to differ from able and better men, and some from a sedative suspicion that matters would in all likelihood roll on to their destination quite as well without as with me. Unless, therefore, you deliberately conclude that the ideas in this letter are such as may, without a particle of reference to their bearing on myself, substantially be useful to the country of the Democratic party, I hope you will abstain from any sort of promulgation. Owing to a return for the visit which you were kind enough to pay me in May last, I shall feel perfectly satisfied if what I have written be acceptable to you alone, and convince you how truly and respectfully I am, dear sir, your friend and obedient servant.

G. M. DALLAS.

To the Hon. CHAS. M. BRYAN.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer.

Letter from Capt. Kelly—General Owen.

Dear Sir: I see a letter going the rounds of the new-papers from Allen F. Owen, U. S. Consul at Havana. Permit me through the columns of your paper, to correct some of his statements in regard to the conduct towards Col. Crittenden's command, and other American prisoners since confined in the Punta at Havana. In the first place, he says:

"I reside about four miles from this place, and not being well on the morning of the 16th, did not reach my office till some after 10 o'clock, where for the first time, I heard of the capture of about fifty men who had come with Lopez to this island in the steamer Pampiro. I, at the same time, heard that the prisoners had been tried, found guilty, condemned, ordered to be executed, the order for their execution sent forward, and that they were about being removed from the harbor, where they were, to the place of execution."

This is the most perfect collection of falsehood I ever met with, and is only equalled in absurdity by the audacity of the man in thus attempting to justify his conduct through the American press.—He does not live four miles out of town, as he says, but at the time referred to, he was not in the line of the arrest of Col. Crittenden and his party, was sent for by them, and positively refused to see them on the score that they were outlaws.—The American, German and English citizens residing in Havana, will testify to this whenever called upon.

The American Consul's assertion that the prisoners had been tried, found guilty and condemned, is a falsehood, that every man in the United States at all acquainted with Spanish law and Spanish rule, must see at once. It is not the custom to try prisoners in Havana, other than by the *garrote*, or shooting in the back, which Mr. Owen knew at the time he penned his letter, as well as the Governor General did himself; and, judging from Mr. Owen's conduct, I should think he was more in dread of getting in prison himself, than anxious to get others out. The Governor-General exercises great influence over cowardly wretches like Allen F. Owen, no matter what country they may hail from. Hence I account, in a great measure, for his neglect of duty in permitting the Americans to be shot.

With regard to the other prisoners his conduct is equally outrageous. When I reached the prison I found eight or ten of my comrades there, and they all said that the Consul had not been to see them. I also sent, the same evening, by an American merchant at Havana, to Mr. Owen, and he refused to come, saying that our own Government did not recognize us. When Capt. Platte, of the sloop-of-war Albany, visited us, I sent to Mr. Owen by him, and he again refused to come. Then Lieut. Taylor, of the Albany, said he would "make him come," and the next morning Mr. Owen paid us a visit with Capt. Platte. As he came in the Americans gathered around him, and for some reason he backed through the door,

and held conversation with us with the *grates intervening*. I then asked him to assist me in corresponding with my friends in the United States. He refused to help me, and said that I would be sent to Spain.

Many of the prisoners then gave up all hope of assistance from the American Consul, and threw themselves on the protection of Mr. Crawford, the British Consul. Two of the Mississippi volunteers, Americans, called themselves Irishmen, in order to obtain assistance from the English Consul.

After I was released, and while remaining on board the ship Norma, the American Consul asked a friend of mine from New Orleans, if he knew why I was released. My friend said no. Mr. Owen then said that he did not want the credit or the blame of my release to rest upon him.

My object in publishing this letter, is to defend the reputation of my gallant companions now in prison, by refuting the falsehoods in Mr. Owen's letter, and to show to the American people the true character of their Consul at Havana.

Will the papers that have published Mr. Owen's letter give this a place in their columns?

J. A. KELLY,
Late Capt. Cuban Expedition.

A Series of Villanies Confessed—A Confederate of Monroe Edwards.

The San Francisco Herald contains the confessions of Robinson, one of the three men lately hung at Sacramento by the people, which is an account of a series of successful villanies, without a parallel, in Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, and other cities. The following, embracing his operations in these cities, is interesting:

November, 1837, I was in Albany; I then became acquainted with Monroe Edwards, at the Exchange Hotel; he inquired for M. Hunt; he said he was very anxious to find him; I told him he was at the Howard House, N. Y.; I went with him and found him there, they consulted together for some time, and then concluded to make me their partner, as I was a very good scribe. I was dressed rather rough; they expended about \$300 in jewels and clothes, to make me look genteel, and not suspicious; and then we went to business; we forged a check on Hodges, Beals & Co.; I presented the check; they told me the firm had not as much money on deposit as the check called for; I returned to my partners and told them what had happened.

Mr. H. took \$300 and made a deposit in the name of H. B. & Co.; by this means ascertained the amount; he drew another check to the amount of \$20,000; I presented it; they paid it without any hesitation; I got three \$1,000 bills and the balance in \$500 bills; I took it to our room, and my partners gave me \$2,500 of it; April 4th, I met them in Philadelphia at Jones' Hotel, in Chestnut street, above Sixth street; after being there two days they asked me to write Ridgway's name; I practiced three or four hours every day, for four days; by this time I could counterfeit very well; there was laid before me twenty bank checks; I wrote on them all, and out of the number got one with a perfect signature of Mr. Ridgway. I filled the check for \$20,000; then Mr. Edwards finished the check by writing Brown & Co. at the end of Ridgway, which made the firm Ridgway, Brown & Co.; Hunt took the check very coolly and put it into his pocket and walked out; I presented it to a certain bank and drew \$20,000, all in \$100 and \$50 notes; he came back with his wallet full; it was divided; I got \$6,000; I sent \$4,000 to my mother, and wrote to her that I drew it in a lottery.

Mr. Edwards said we must put the Baltimore bank through next; on the 16th of May we met in Baltimore; Mr. Edwards and me agreed to draw a check for fifteen thousand dollars, signed Koths, Coles & Co.; he gave it to me and told me to get the money for it; I refused to do it; says he what are you afraid of; I am afraid of nothing, but will not take this check there; by that, says Edwards, I will go in the bank and get some gold for some paper money; I then agreed to go and take the check; he told me to let him go and get some gold, and when they are paying me the gold you present the check; I did so; the cashier merely looked at the check, and told the Teller to pay me; he gave two thousand dollars in one hundred dollar notes, the rest in five hundred dollar notes; Edwards said there some time afterwards, in order to detect any suspicion; we separated, met in Wheeling, Cumberland and Cincinnati; we were in Cincinnati in January, 1841; remained there about four days; Edwards and myself forged a check on the Gas Light Company Bank, belonging to Hodges & Co. I signed Hodges as President, and Edwards signed Willist name across the back of the check, which had to be done before the check was good; Hunt signed the cashier's name; Hunt took the check and drew the money; the amount was twenty thousand dollars; I got five thousand dollars; Edwards said he despised a check that was drawn for less than twenty thousand dollars; he either wanted to make a big raise or none at all.

We then went to Louisville together; Hunt and Edwards forged a check on Hiram Goodrich for twenty thousand dollars; Edwards presented it at a heavy discount for the money; the banker said he did not have that much money in his office, (this was after banking hours was the reason he offered it at a discount) but would take him to the cashier; the banker then drew out, we went to the cashier; I presented it; he told me he would go to the President, we saw him; I presented it, and he ordered it paid; they would not give me any of that money; we quarreled and separated; they went to New Orleans, and I in another direction.

They forged checks on the New Orleans and Mobile Banks; they returned to New York, and forged a note there which caused his conviction; I was not interested in the three last crimes; not having time, I am compelled to close my confession in reference to Edwards and Hunt.

On the scaffold, this fellow made another confession, implicating some of the most respectable men in California in his villanies. His last confession we believe to be occasioned by spite, because those persons did not interfere to save him. In his last confession he said his name was William Benjamin Heppard.

It appears that Robinson was found enlisted in the mounted rifles, on his way to Oregon, which seems rather strange, after years of successful villanies, making his thousands.

"GO FORTH, MULTIPLY, AND REPLENISH."—Windfield Hicks and wife in 1826 had 10 children, 120 grand children, 77 great grand children, and 1 great great grand child, all living.—Total 210. Just think of that, ye who are marching on to your graves in a state of single wretchedness, without making the first demonstration in behalf of your country!

The official vote for Governor of Tennessee at the late election, stands thus:—Campbell, 63,333. Trousdale, 61,673. Majority for Campbell, 1,660.

Trousdale's majority over Brown in 1849 was 1,390.

Curious Mechanism.

Nothing in Vienna delighted me more than the mechanical machinery of the famous Pierre Jaquet Droz, in his androids of self-moving figures.—He must have been one of the highest order of mechanical geniuses. He exhibited three of his automaton children before Louis XV. of France, in 1772, who at once raised him to distinction, as far as royal influence could dignify a man of such rare powers. One of the figures writes a beautiful hand—any sentence proposed—by simply giving a plate to a particular order of letters. The second draws the figures of animals on paper, and actually shades off a profile; and the third plays with its fingers on a keyed instrument, something similar to a piano. They have all the appearance of life, even to the expression of thoughtfulness. I was permitted to inspect the mechanism at leisure, while in motion and at rest, and of all the complicated, inexplicable combination of wheels, pinions, chains, endless screws, cuns and levers on which my eyes ever rested, these are the most perplexing and astonishing.

After the inventor had astonished all France and England, he made a trip to Spain, with the expectation of reaping a rich harvest in that then wealthy kingdom; but he had hardly commenced the exhibition before the inquisition arrested him and threw him into prison for being in league with the devil. Had it not been for the interest felt in his case by the Archbishop of Toledo, who comprehended the nature of the mechanism, and favored his escape, it is thought he would have been burnt alive. This misfortune ruined his prospects, and stripped him of the avails of his ingenuity. He fled, leaving the automata in the strong box of the holy office, where they remained till Napoleon entered, when, by the agency of some friends who knew the history of the transaction, they were recovered and sent to Paris—not, however, until the unfortunate Droz and his equally talented son had been many years in their graves. In the rough handling to which they had been subjected, the apparatus got out of order, and no one could be found competent to repair them, till, by the merest chance, the present proprietor, a young German, on learning their history, made a visit of inspection.

They were considered worthless, and no one, however eminent as a mechanist, dared to undertake the restoration. By persevering study Mr. Henri Martin, the gentleman alluded to, discovered the principle of the movement, and they are now again in motion. He would like much to go to the United States with them, but dreads the idea of crossing a turbulent ocean. Maclell's celebrated rope-dancers, and even his chess-players, are not to be named in the same day of the month with them. Here is a true mechanical movement open for the most critical examination of the spectator, while his was a deception. Connected with these figures, Mr. Martin has a miniature hand-drawn by an old man smoking. He tugs away awhile. Stops and breathes hard, looks around, and then pulls again at the lead with all the naturalness of every day life.

It is the work of a watch-maker, who employed his leisure moments in the construction, and realized five hundred francs for his ingenuity. I have been more particular in speaking of this exhibition, because it is of so rare a character, and evinces the resources of mind, in the Alpine regions of Switzerland, in the person of Droz, which has not yet had a parallel in the history of inventions.—Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

Interesting Communication.

At a meeting of the Central Association of the Cotton Planters of Florida, on the 4th instant, the following letter from the American Consul at Amsterdam, was read. It contains information which we have already in part given to our readers; nevertheless, it is in a high degree interesting, and must fix the attention of every Southern planter, merchant or mechanic, who peruses it:

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. Sept. 24, 1851.

Sir:—Enclosed, I take the liberty of forwarding for your consideration, a card of introduction from the Hon. D. L. Yulee, of Florida.

I have been for sometime deeply interested in the future of the South, to which I am attached by association and sympathy, and feel an honest pride in giving my humble efforts to the accomplishment of any movement calculated to promote her true interest and re-establish her rights and full equality in the Union. Commerce I believe to be the only means; for upon commerce must manufactures, internal improvement, &c. depend. The successful struggle for commercial independence, depends entirely upon the producing interest. Let the planters of the South but unite, and they have it in their power to completely coerce the North and England together. But how is this to be accomplished? The perfect game of deception practiced upon the South by the North and her ally, England, has so completely blinded and deceived her, that the true representatives of her great interest (i. e. her planters,) are sleeping under the baneful influence of false and dangerous professions of love and disinterestedness.

This sleep must be broken. Are the Southern planters incapable of this effort? I believe not. I cannot believe them so weak and indifferently. They must be struck by the lightning of truth. It is there, and there alone, that anything can be done. For I am convinced, from the observation of years, and from information obtained abroad, that the shipping and sea-board interest of the South are perfectly in the hands and interests of the North and England; therefore, the planters must assert their rights by combination to correct the abuses. But the answer is—"You have no money—no capital." This I have ever considered the great difficulty. I am a Southerner. My family and connections, and friends, are all identified with the cotton growing interest, and I know the want of ready money. The want of a friendly and powerful money ally compels them to bear a state of things they would gladly break loose from. I believe it is also the case with two-thirds of the planters. Believing this, I determined on soliciting capital on the continent of Europe. I explained my views to my friends, and was sent as United States Consul to Amsterdam, the great commercial and money city of continental Europe. Her alliances and investments extend throughout the world; and Holland can furnish money enough to buy New York and Liverpool together. The securing of this great interest was important, also, as a commercial medium—having already a large market for our produce, and a cheap and extensive shipping interest to begin with. She also commands the Rhine, German Ocean and Baltic. It is with the greatest pleasure that I can assure you of the disposition in Holland to grasp the hand of the South, and give her the free use of her enormous capital, with small interest, commissions, charges, &c., &c., or to use it in any manner that may be agreed on, upon correspondence.

Mr. — has gone to Holland by the Niagara to act as a correspondent, and to lay before the merchants of Holland, the propositions as they arise. I deem this necessary, as we must have a good and friendly medium of intercourse. I am now in America on leave of absence, as the agent of this money interest, and will be happy to consult with you and your friends at Macon; assuming you of my hearty cooperation in any way that may be deemed by the Convention best to promote this great interest. I have taken the liberty of urging the importance of that Convention with my friends.

For my part, I will pledge myself and my friends in Holland, to furnish to the planters any amount of capital they may need to carry out this great undertaking. Money can be had, if the planting interest will only combine and form a basis for it. The consumption of cotton goods is rapidly extending in continental Europe, and particularly on the Rhine and in Russia. The manufacturers on the continent are becoming anxious to form some kind of alliance with the South. They do not like the fluctuations of Liverpool, and would rather have their cotton at some fixed price. You know the Europeans (excepting England,) are not fond of speculative prices. This is a great question, and one that deserves and must have the most thorough investigation. The agent who has been dispatched to Europe, is a native of Holland, and has the most reliable and unlimited means of furnishing all kinds of information. His position and commercial alliances make him a valuable friend to the cause in which he has become deeply interested.

I will, however, see you in person, at Macon, Ga., on the 29th of October, and will then more fully unfold what I have of interest to you, and will say, in conclusion, what I state above, that I will co-operate to the fullest of my power, and pledge myself to sustain and uphold the Holland influence. Very respectfully,

STANLEY SCIENCE.—The Seine, at St. Cloud, has been recently the scene of another singular suicide. The body of a young man was lately recovered from the water, bearing all the marks of a somewhat protracted immersion. His features were finely cut, and his expression, even in death, was intelligent and refined. His hair bore neither name nor initial. Attached to the neck of the corpse was a small glass vial, corked and sealed,—in this was a paper, on which were the following words:

I die—young, it is true, and if my body is discovered, I shall perhaps be pitied. But I do not ask for pity. An angel appeared to me in a dream, and said to me: "I am the Genius of France; in thy veins runs royal blood, but before arriving at the sovereign power disputed by parties and individuals, it is necessary for thee to visit the eternal ruler of all things—God! Die then! Let the waters of the Seine engulf thy body. Thou shalt live again, when shall come the hour of thy triumph. I have spoken!" And the angel disappeared. I fulfill his command. But I leave this paper, in order that, if the Celestial Envoy has deceived me, the Attorney General of the Republic may commence proceedings against him.

THE FUTURE KING OF FRANCE. The handwriting and style of this epistle bespoke education and refinement, but at the same time clearly showed that the suicide was the result of mental alienation. An inquest was held in the hope of discovering the young man's family.

A THIRTY WONDERFUL LEAST.—The Infant Drummer and Whistler of Glasgow. This remarkable child made his first appearance in public in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening last, before as large and brilliant an audience as ever graced its walls. We should judge there were over five thousand persons present, many persons being compelled to leave in consequence of not being able to get near the door. The excitement created by the appearance of this beautiful child was intense. The moment he commenced rolling the drum, the house was completely electrified, the rapturous applause, which, instead of abating or alarming the infant, caused him to smile and play upon his drum with renewed vigor.

This extraordinary child, who is only two years and four months old, commenced playing upon the drum at the early age of eight months; and can play and whistle any tune after hearing it once.—In the latter part of the performance of this wonderful infant, he, while playing upon his drum, marched across the stage, enjoining the audience by his precise and keeping up time. His whistling is also surprising for so young a child. There is not the least doubt it was heard all over the house. His infantile appearance, together with his grace and dignity of manner, won the hearts of all. We hope it is not far distant when we may again have the pleasure of witnessing the performance of this extraordinary child, as he is without doubt the greatest prodigy of the age.—N. Y. Day Book.

PAPER MONEY.—The Courier Italiano gives the following summary of the amount of paper money floating in Europe at the present time:

Total amount, 1,261,428,000; of this Russia has three hundred and thirty-nine millions, Austria three hundred millions, Prussia one hundred and twenty millions, France one hundred and forty millions, Germany fifty-four millions, the Papal States twenty-five millions, Portugal twenty-three millions, Belgium twenty millions, Saxony fifteen millions, Sweden fourteen millions, Turkey ten millions, Spain eight millions, Bavaria four millions and a half. The balance being divided among the smaller States, Bremen, Hamburg and some of the smaller German States, Switzerland, Norway, Parma, Modena, Servia, and the Danubian Principalities, have no paper currency.

DELY PROCTOR being herself at the Poor House in this place on Thursday last. There was an incident in the history of the life of this woman worthy of record which comes to us as a beautiful sustenance. She had been blind for ten years, and became so, we learn under the following circumstances: When a married woman her husband charged her with inconstancy to the marriage vow. She emphatically denied it, and upon her knees prayed God to strike her blind, if true. Immediately after she went blind. She died by the violence of her own hands, distracted by the constant apprehension of the further judgment of Heaven. Her appearance in death indicated a higher destiny than awaited her in this world.—Frederick Douglass (Va.) News.

CURE FOR PALON, WHITLOW OR CATARRH, IN THE HAND.—AS SEVERAL PERSONS IN OUR CITY have been suffering with whitlows, during the past summer, a female friend has kindly sent us the following recipe, which she recommends as an infallible remedy for these extremely painful affections:

Take nine parts of red pepper, or an equal bulk of black pepper, and a spoonful each of salt, soap and soap—mix them well together, so as to form a poultice, which apply to the part affected and let it remain until the pain ceases.—Arkansas Dem.

MR. BOLLS.—Until this new "Union" party was formed, I began to be apprehensive that there would be no ghost of the Whig party for any body to be afraid of.

MR. CASKIE.—Is the Whig party at an end, then?

MR. BOLLS.—No, sir, they are resuscitated and revived as the Union party of the country!